



XI.  
ADDRESS.

*Rev Rn Thomas*

XII.  
HYMN.

Glory to God in the Highest!

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day;  
Another year's rich mercies prove  
His ceaseless care and boundless love;  
So let our loudest voices raise  
Our Christmas song of grateful praise.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Glory to God in the highest!  
Glory, glory, glory, glory,  
Glory be to God on high!

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day;  
The song that woke the glorious morn  
When David's greater son was born,

Sung by an heavenly host, and we  
Would join th' angelic company.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day,  
And while we with the angels sing,  
Gifts, with the wise men, let us bring  
Unto the Babe of Bethlehem,  
And offer our hearts to him.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day,  
O, may we, an unbroken band,  
Around the throne of Jesus stand,  
And there with angels and the throng  
Of his redeemed ones, join the song.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

XIII.  
ADDRESS.

*I short one from Rector*

XIV.  
HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise.  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;

We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.  
CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.  
CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

XV.  
COLLECTS.—Rector

XVI.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVII.  
BENEDICTION.

*Rector*

⇒**SPECIAL**⇒

⇒**CHRISTMAS SERVICE OF SONG**⇒

BY THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BIBLE CLASSES AND CONGREGATION

OF THE

**Church of the Holy Apostles.**

## I.

## SELECTION BY THE CHOIR.

## II.

## HYMN.

## Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing!

Hark, the herald-angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

## III.

## LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

*Rector*

## IV.

## SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

## V.

## LESSON.

*Rector*

## VI.

## BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;  
Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;  
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.  
O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his, that do his pleasure.  
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

## VII.

## CREED AND COLLECTS.

*Rector*

## VIII.

## HYMN.

## While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind."

## CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,  
Ring out your sweetest lay;  
The star is shining in the East,  
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:—  
The heav'ly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid."  
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed the joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."  
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

## IX.

## OFFERTORY

For the Current Expenses of the Church.

## X.

## HYMN.

## Come Ye Lofty, Come Ye Lowly.

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly,  
Let your songs of gladness ring—  
In a stable lies the Holy,  
In a manger rests the King  
See in Mary's arms reposing,  
Christ by highest heav'n adored;  
Come your circle round him closing  
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

Come ye poor, no pomp of station  
Robes the child your hearts adore:  
He, the Lord of all salvation,  
Shares your want—is weak and poor.

Oxen round about behold them;  
Rafters naked, cold, and bare;  
See, the shepherd's God has told them  
That the Prince of Life lies there.

High above a star is shining.  
And the wise men haste from far;  
Come glad hearts, and spirits pining,—  
For you all has risen the star.  
Let us bring our poor oblations,  
Thanks and love, and faith and praise;  
Come ye people, come ye nations!  
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

9th

Blackboard Exercise by Mr. J. Howard Seal.

XII.

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.

XIII.

Address by the Rector.

XIV.

CAROL.

We Three Kings of Orient are.

We three Kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder Star.

CHORUS.

O Star of wonder, Star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever; ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and God, and Sacrifice;  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!  
Heaven and earth replies.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

XV.

Benediction. *Rector*



Sunday Schools.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE OF SONG



Church of the Holy Apostles:

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 23d, 1877.

MC LAUGHLIN BROTHERS, PRINTERS, PHILADELPHIA.

I.  
**CAROL.**

**Ring Out the Bells for Christmas.**

Ring out the bells for Christmas!  
The happy, happy day!  
In winter wild, the Holy Child  
Within the cradle lay.  
Oh, wonderful! the Saviour  
Is in a manger lone;  
His palace is a stable,  
And Mary's arms His throne.  
  
On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,  
In ages long gone by,  
In angel notes the Glory floats,  
Glory to God on high!  
Yet wakes the sun as joyous  
As when the Lord was born,  
And still He comes to greet you  
On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather  
Within this gentle fold,  
The Saviour dear is waiting near,  
As in the days of old:

II.  
**Prayer.**

*Rector*

III.  
**SELECTION.**

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee.  
*The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together.*  
To beautify the place of my sanctuary.  
*To make the place of my feet glorious.*  
The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us;  
*And we beheld His glory;*  
The glory as of the only begotten of the Father,  
*Full of grace and truth.*  
Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion!  
*Shout, O Daughter of Jerusalem!*  
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:  
*He is just, and having salvation.*  
Thou shalt call His name Immanuel,  
*Which, being interpreted, is, God with us,*  
And there were, in the same country, shepherds,  
abiding in the field,

IV.  
**Lesson.**

*Rector*

V.  
**CAROL.**

**Star, Beautiful Star.**

There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,  
The weary travelers have followed afar,  
Shining so brightly all the way,  
Till it stood o'er the place where the  
young child lay.

CHORUS.—Star, star, beautiful star,  
Pilgrims weary we are;  
To Jesus, to Jesus,  
We followed thee from afar.

In the land of the East, in the shadows of  
night,

We saw the glory of thy new light,  
Telling us, in our distant home,  
The King-Redeemer to earth has come!

CHO.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

We have gold for tribute and gifts for  
prayer,  
Incense of myrrh, and spices rare;  
All that we have, we hither bring,  
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

CHO.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

In each young heart you see Him,  
In every guileless face,  
You see the holy Jesus,  
Who grew in truth and grace.  
  
In many a darksome cottage,  
In many a crowded street,  
In winter bleak, with shivering cheek,  
The homeless child you meet;  
Gaze on the pale, wan features,  
The feet, with wandering, sore,—  
You see the souls He loveth,  
The Christ-child at the door.  
  
Then sing your gladsome carols,  
And hail the new-born sun;  
For Christmas light is passing bright,  
It smiles on every one.  
And feast Christ's little children,  
His poor, His orphan, call;  
For He who chose the manger,  
He loveth one and all.

VI.

**Creed and Collects.**

VII.

**CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.**

VIII.

**CAROL.**

**Wonderful Night!**

Wonderful night!  
Wonderful night!  
Angels and shining immortals,  
Thronging thine ebony portals,  
Fling out their banners of light;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!  
Manhood redeemed for all ages,  
Welcomes thy hallowing might,  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Down o'er the stars to restore us,

Leading His flame-winged chorus,  
Comes the Eternal to sight;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,  
Making the dull heart and dreary  
Laugh in a dream of delight;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Let me, as long as life lingers,  
Sing with the cherubim singers,  
"Glory to God in the height;"  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

xx 11th  
*Address. 4 Sept*

X.

**CAROL.**

**Carol, Sweetly Carol.**

Carol, sweetly carol,  
A Saviour born to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
Oh, bear them far away:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Till earth's remotest bound  
Shall hear the mighty chorus,  
And echo back the sound.

**CHORUS.**

Carol, sweetly carol,  
Carol sweetly to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
Oh, bear them far away

Carol, sweetly carol,  
As when the angel throng  
O'er the vales of Judah,

Awoke the heavenly song:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Good-will, and peace, and love,  
Glory in the highest  
To God who reigns above.

CHO.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

Carol, sweetly carol,  
The happy Christmas time;  
Hark! the bells are pealing  
Their merry, merry chime;  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Ye shining ones above,  
Sing in loudest numbers,  
Oh, sing redeeming love.

CHO.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

## XIII.

## HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise,  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

## CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;  
We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

CHO.—The angels are singing, &amp;c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

CHO.—The angels are singing, &amp;c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess

CHO.—The angels are singing, &amp;c.

## XIV.

## Address.

*Bishop Steven*

## XV.

## HYMN.

Like the Sound of Many Waters.

Like the sound of many waters  
Rolling on through ages long;  
In a tide of rapture breaking,  
Hark! the mighty choral song!

## CHORUS.

Halleluja! Halleluja!  
Let the heavenly portals ring!  
Christ is born, the Prince of glory!  
Christ the Lord, our mighty King!

Lo! the Morning Star appeareth,  
O'er the world His beams are cast;

He the Alpha and Omega,  
He the Great, the First, the Last.  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

Clap your hands with exultation!  
Sing aloud, rejoice with mirth,  
Peace her silver wing hath folded:  
Lo! she comes to dwell on earth!  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

Saviour, not with costly treasure,  
Do we gather at Thy throne,  
All we have, our hearts we give Thee,  
Consecrate them Thine alone.  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

## XVI.

## Collects.

*Rector*

## XVII.

## DOXOLOGY.

## XVIII.

## BENEDICTION.

*Rector*

Sunday Schools,  
Bible Classes & Congregation

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SERVICE



Church of the Holy Apostles:

SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 23d, 1877.



I.

## Selection by the Choir.

II.

### HYMN.

#### Hark! what mean those Holy Voices.

Hark! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of joy,  
"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive Whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,  
Learn His name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!"

III.

## Lord's Prayer and Collects. *Rector*

IV.

### SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another. For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord; Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

*Gloria in Excelsis.*

V.

## Lesson. *Rector*

VI.

### BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his, that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

*Gloria Patri.*

VII.

## Creed and Collects.

VIII.

### Offertory.

IX.

### HYMN.

#### While Shepherds Watched their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by

All seated on the ground, [night,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread

Had seized their troubled mind,

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,

To you and all mankind."

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,

And this shall be the sign:—

The heav'ly babe you there shall find

To humam view displayed,

All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,

And in a manger laid."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, &c.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng

Of angels, praising God, who thus

Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,  
And on earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X.

## Address. *Rector*

XI.

### HYMN.

#### Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new born king;

Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled!

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

Hail the Incarnate Deity,

Pleased as Man with men to dwell,

Jesus our Emanuel.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies;

With the angelic host proclaim

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Risen with healing in His wings.

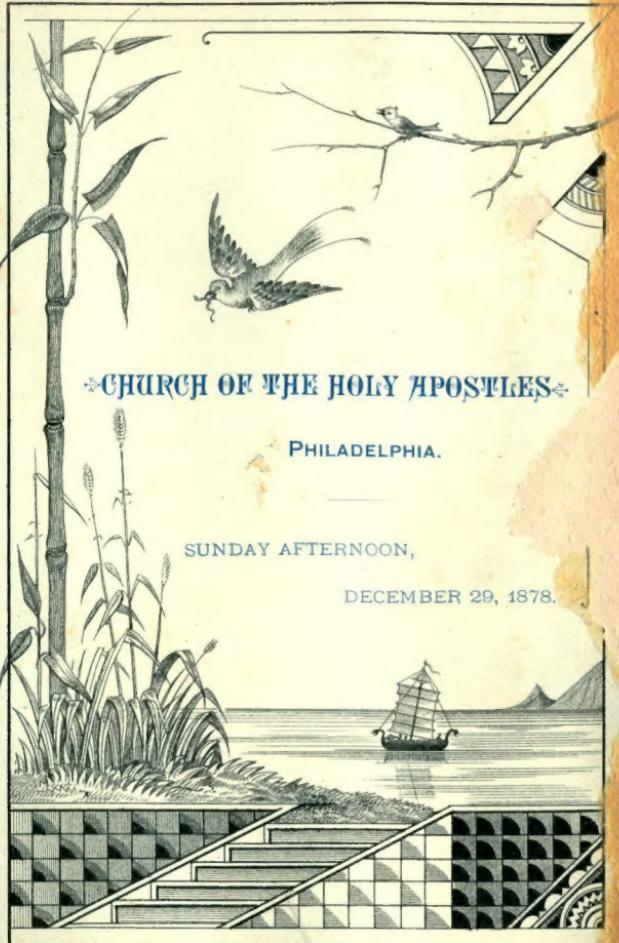
Light and life to all He brings.

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace

XII.

## Address. *Rev. Dr. Dr. Vickar*

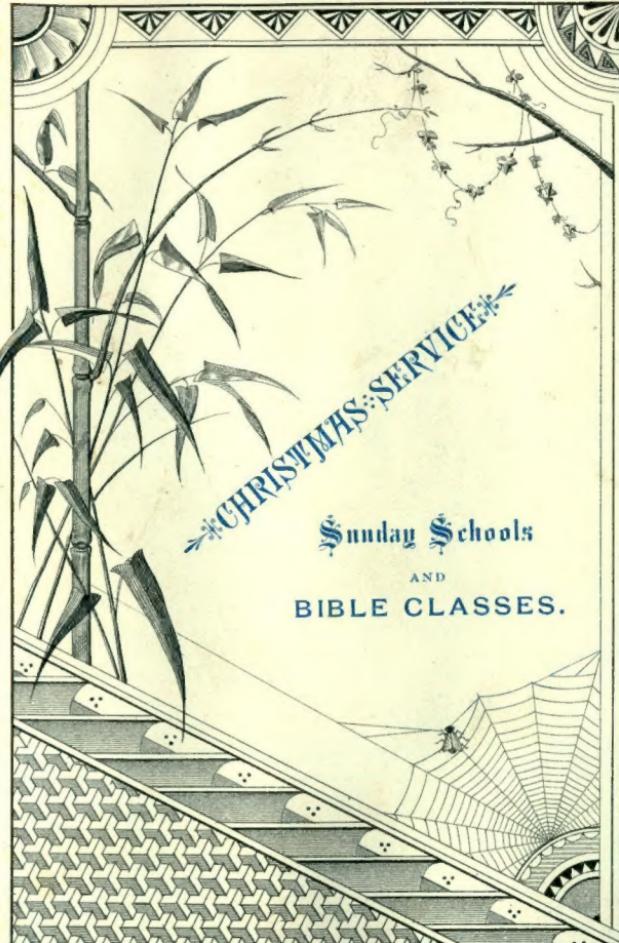


\*CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES\*

PHILADELPHIA.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON,

DECEMBER 29, 1878.



\*CHRISTMAS SERVICE\*

Sunday Schools

AND

BIBLE CLASSES.



1.  
Christmas Anthem.

Lo ! descending, the heavens rending,  
Messengers from God to Men :  
Angels winging, tidings bringing,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem ;  
Come with gladness, and banish sadness,  
Children, sweetly tune your voices,  
Sing aloud while heaven rejoices,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
" Peace on earth, good will to men."  
Lift aloud a lofty strain,  
God is reconciled to man,  
Glory to our Saviour King,  
Heaven and earth with glory ring.  
Praise him, Praise him,  
The Lord Jehovah praise,  
Praise him, Praise him,  
The Lord Jehovah praise,  
Hosanna ! Hosanna.

Dearest Saviour, grant thy favor,  
While in these thy courts, we stay,  
Thy rich blessing on us resting,  
On this happy festive day,  
Bells are ringing, and birds are singing,  
Woods and fields their tribute bringing,  
Back the hills the echoes flinging :  
Let our voices swell the chorus  
In a grateful song of praise ;  
Joyful, come before him now,  
Humbly in his presence bow,  
Now to him our tribute bring,  
Lord of lords and King of kings.  
Praise him, Praise him,  
Ye grateful children, praise,  
Praise him, Praise him,  
Ye grateful children, praise,  
Hosanna ! Hosanna.

## Psalms.

>\*SELECTION\*  
-

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,  
*The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together.*  
 To beautify the place of my sanctuary.  
*To make the place of my feet glorious.*  
 The Word was made flesh, and dwelt upon us;  
*And we beheld His glory;*  
 The glory as of the only begotten of the Father,  
*Full of grace and truth.*  
 Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion !  
*Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem !*  
 Behold, thy King cometh unto thee :  
*He is just, and having salvation.*  
 Thou shalt call His name Immanuel,  
*Which, being interpreted, is, God with us,*  
 And there were, in the same country, shepherds,  
 abiding in the field,  
*Keeping watch over their flocks by night.*  
 And Lo ! the Angel of the Lord came upon them.  
*And the glory of the Lord shone round about them ;*  
*and they were sore afraid.*  
 And the Angel said unto them : Fear not, for behold,  
 I bring you good tidings of great joy ;  
*For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a*  
*Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.*  
 And suddenly there was with the Angel,  
*A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and*  
*saying—*  
 Glory to God in the highest !  
*And on earth, peace, good will toward men.*  
*Gloria Patri.*

>\*LESSON\*  
-

## Carol.

## Son of the Highest.

Born, from oppression Thy people to save,  
 Born to deliver from death and the grave,  
 Son of the Highest and Monarch of earth,  
 Bright was Thy welcome, but humble Thy birth.

## REFRAIN.

Son of the highest, all glory be Thine,  
 Gladly our homage we pay at Thy shrine ;  
 Gladly before Thee to worship we meet,  
 Breathing our incense of praise at thy feet.

Star out of Jacob, Thou Day-Star of Peace,  
 Rising in splendor that never shall cease,  
 Lo ! at Thy coming all nations are blessed,  
 Lo ! in Thy brightness the weary shall rest.

REFRAIN.—Son of the highest, &c.

Jesus, our promised Redeemer and King,  
 How shall we praise Thee, what gifts shall we bring ?  
 These are the off'rings which Thou wilt approve.  
 Hearts that are throbbing and glowing with love.

REFRAIN.—Son of the highest, &c.

## Creed and Collects.

## Carol by Infant School.

## Carol.

"Hail, Joyous Christmas Morn!"

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of all the year,  
That brings us with its welcome dawn,  
A feast of love and cheer;  
The chime of merry bells,—  
That peal from belf'rys high,  
A sweet and loving story tells,  
While winter breezes sigh.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of all the rest,  
Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, was born,  
And by our Father blest;  
No downy couch had He;  
No pillow 'neath His head.  
When Pilgrims enter'd in to see  
Where Beth'l'em's star had led.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of songs and praise,  
That makes the weary and forlorn  
Seek bright and better ways;  
The poor we can't forget,  
The hungry must be fed,  
And ere the Christmas sun has set  
Their pray'rs will have been said.

## \*OFFERINGS\*

## Carol.

In the Lowly Manger Lying.

In the lowly manger lying,  
See, the lovely babe appears!  
Round Him beams the light undying,  
And his smile thro' darkness cheers!

CHORUS.

Angels wake the blessed chorus,  
Lo! the night hath pass'd away!  
See, the King who reigneth o'er us,—  
Was a babe on Christmas day!

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly,  
Saw the star above them shine,  
And it led them, gleaming brightly,  
To the Lord of love divine!  
CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Tell the sweet and wondrous story,  
How the Son of God on high  
Left His home of peace and glory,  
In the realms beynd the sky!  
CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Sing of how He came to mortals  
Through His love and kindness!—  
How He opened Heaven's bright portals,  
All His children here to bless!  
CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

## »\*BLACKBOARD EXERCISE\*«

BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

## Carol by Infant School.

## »\*ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR\*«

## Carol.

O little town of Bethlehem !

O little town of Bethlehem !  
 How still we see thee lie,  
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
 The silent stars go by;  
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
 The Everlasting light;  
 The hopes and fears of all the years,  
 Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
 And gathered all above,  
 While mortal sleep the angels keep  
 Their watch of wondering love.  
 O morning stars together  
 Proclaim the holy birth !  
 And praises sing to God the King,  
 And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
 The wondrous gift is given ;  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
 The blessings of his heaven.  
 No ear may hear his coming,  
 But in this world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive him still,  
 The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !  
 Descend to us, we pray,  
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
 Be born in us to-day.  
 We hear the Christmas angels,  
 The great glad tidings tell,  
 O, come to us, abide with us,  
 Our Lord Emmanuel !

## Benediction,



M LAUGHLIN BROTHERS PRINTERS

X.  
ADDRESS

R. R. N. Thomas

XI.

Hymn,

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

Hail to the Lord's anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free:  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy  
To those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying  
Were precious in his sight.

He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth:  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

To him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever  
That name to us is Love. AMEN.

XII.  
ADDRESS

Sup 8 C 7  
Results Examination (1/2 yr.)  
of Master Lesson  
S Scholars

XIII.  
Hymn.

Cradled All Lowly.

Cradled all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour Child,  
A Being holy  
In dwelling rude and wild,  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth!  
A brighter morrow,  
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more,  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all!  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run,  
O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

XIV.  
COLLECTS

R. R. N. Thomas

XV.

Doxology.

R. R. N. Thomas

XVI.  
BENEDICTION.

R. R. N. Thomas

CHRISTMAS  
SERVICE

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES



OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 28th, 1879.

### I. Hymn.

#### Adeste Fideles.

Come hither! ye faithful,  
Triumphantly sing!  
Come, see in the manger  
The angels' dread King!  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
True Son of the Father,  
He comes from the skies;  
To be born of a Virgin  
He doth not despise.  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
Oh, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels,  
All singing in heaven,  
"To God in the highest  
All glory be given!"  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
  
To thee, then, O Jesus,  
This day of thy birth,  
Be glory and honor  
Through heaven and earth;  
True Godhead Incarnate!  
Omnipotent word!  
O, come! let us hasten  
To worship the Lord!

AMEN.

### II.

#### →\*LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.\*←

Rector

### III.

#### Selection.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning. The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech. For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom. To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever. The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

### IV.

#### →\*LESSON\*←

Rector

### V. Hymn.

#### Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

Hark! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—  
"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

"Hasten, Mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.

#### →\*CREED AND COLLECTS\*←

Rector

### VII. Hymn.

#### Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

#### →\*ADDRESS\*←

Rector S B. Davies

### IX.

#### Hymn.

#### Glory be to God in the Highest!

There was never in the world  
Such a time of rapture known  
As the moment that proclaimed a Saviour born.  
When a flood of glory bright  
O'er the midnight air was thrown,  
And the angels' mighty chorus woke the morn.

CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,

Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;

'Tis a gift of sovereign grace  
From our Father's throne above,  
And His people from their bondage now shall rest;  
He has taken off their yoke,  
Thro' His own redeeming love,  
And in Jesus every nation shall be blest.

CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! etc.  
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"  
May each well-remembered word  
Of that high and mighty chorus onward roll;  
To the earth's remotest bounds  
May its thrilling strains be heard,  
Till they break in joyful tones on every soul.

CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! etc.

# CHRISTMAS



1880

MONDAY NIGHT AND BIBLE CLASSES  
TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26, 1880.  
PHILADELPHIA, LEHIGH VALLEY,  
PA.

## Hymn.

### THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

The Son of God goes forth to war,  
 A kingly crown to gain :  
 His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
 Who follows in His train ?  
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
 Triumphant over pain ;  
 Who patient bears his cross below,  
 He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave ;  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And call'd on Him to save.  
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong :  
 Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
 On whom the spirit came :  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
 And mock'd the cross and flame.  
 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
 The lion's gory mane ;  
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel ;  
 Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid :  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.  
 They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
 O God to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train.

II.

LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

III.

SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given.

And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

*Gloria Patri.*

IV.

LESSON.

## Hymn.

### IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From Angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold :  
Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From Heaven's all gracious King :  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled ;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world :  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The Blessed Angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow !  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing ;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the Angels sing.

For, lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the Angels sing.

## CREED AND COLLECTS.

## Hymn.

### O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise.  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

### CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now ;  
We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth ;  
Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting  
heart.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light ;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

VIII.  
ADDRESS.

IX.

Hymn.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind."

CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells, .  
Ring out your sweetest lay :  
The star is shining in the East,  
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign :—  
The heav'ly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song :  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace ;  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X.  
ADDRESS.

XI.

Carol.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

O little town of Bethlehem !  
How still we see thee lie,  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by ;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The Everlasting light ;  
The hopes and fears of all the years,  
Are met in thee to-night.  
For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortal sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth !  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.  
How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given ;  
So, God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.  
O holy Child of Bethlehem !  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emanuel !

XII.  
ADDRESS.

XIII.

Hymn.

CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

Cradled all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour Child,  
A Being holy  
In dwelling rude and wild,  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth !  
A brighter morrow,  
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth !  
Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more,  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all !  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run,  
O Jesus, Saviour ! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

XIV.  
COLLECTS.

XV.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVI.  
Benediction.

IX.  
HYMN.

STARS ALL BRIGHT ARE BEAMING.

Stars all bright are beaming  
From the skies above,  
Nature's face all gleaming,  
Shines with Heaven's own love.

CHORUS.

Wake and sing, good Christian  
On this Birthday Morn,  
Heaven and earth are telling,  
God for man is born.

X.  
ADDRESS.

*A. Ritter*

XI.  
HYMN.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS.

Hail ! Thou ever-blessed morn !  
Hail ! Redemption's happy dawn !  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem !

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies ;

XII.  
ADDRESS.

*G. C. Thomas*

XIII.  
HYMN.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY.

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for his bed :  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall ;  
With the poor, the mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

XIV.  
COLLECTS.

XV.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVI.  
BENEDICTION.  
*Recess*

# CHRISTMAS

## SERVICE

OF THE

### Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

OF THE

### CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES,

PHILADELPHIA,

On Sunday Evening, December 25th, 1881.

## HYMN.

### ADESTE FIDELES.

Come hither ! ye faithful, \*  
Triumphantly sing !  
Come, see in the manger  
The angels' dread King !  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord !  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord !  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord !  
  
True Son of the Father,  
He comes from the skies ;  
To be born of a Virgin  
He doth not despise.  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord !  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord !

Hark, hark to the angels,  
All singing in heaven,  
To God in the highest  
All glory be given !"  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord !  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord !

To thee, then, O Jesus,  
This day of thy birth,  
Be glory and honor  
Through heaven and earth ;  
True Godhead Incarnate !  
Omnipotent word !  
O, come ! let us hasten  
To worship the Lord !

AMEN.

## LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

*Nector*

### SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
Thou speakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst : I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord : Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship ; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.  
The Lord sware and will not repent : Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.  
For unto us a child is born : unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.  
Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.  
To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.  
The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

*Gloria Patri.*

### LESSON.

*Nector*

IV.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise Thee, O God : we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.  
All the earth doth worship Thee : the father everlasting.  
To Thee all Angels cry aloud : the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.  
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry Holy, Holy, Holy : Lord God of Sabaoth ; Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.  
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee. The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee : The Father, of an infinite Majesty ; Thine adorable, true and only Son ; Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When Thou tookst upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death : Thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven to all believers.  
Thou sittest at the right hand of God : in the glory of the Father.  
We believe that Thou shalt come : to be our Judge. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants : whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with Thy saints : in glory everlasting.  
O Lord, save Thy people : and bless Thine heritage. Govern them and lift them up forever. Day by day we magnify Thee ; And we worship Thy Name ever world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us : have mercy upon us. O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us : as our trust is in Thee.  
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted : let me never be confounded.

## CREED AND COLLECTS.

*Nector*

VI.

## HYMN.

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM !

O little town of Bethlehem !  
How still we see thee lie ;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by ;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light ;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the Angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth !  
And praises sing to God the King.  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given !  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven,  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel !

VIII.

## ADDRESS.

*Morning Sermon 2 Cor 5-19 - God was in Christ**Nector Part of*

x.  
Address. *R. W. & McVicker*

x.  
CAROL.

O ANGELS BRIGHT.

Boys. "O Angels bright, in robes of light,  
Why wing your earthward way?"  
GIRLS. "In David's town, to David's crown,  
An Heir is born to-day!  
We stand about the Father's Throne,  
And come as heralds of the Son."

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

Boys. "O Star benign, with rays divine,  
What message dost Thou bring?"  
GIRLS. "Of Virgin mild, is born a Child,  
Of earth and Heaven the King!  
My brightest rays I give to lead  
Earth's wisest princes to His bed!"

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

xii.  
Address. *J. C. Thomas Esq*

xiii.  
CAROL.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years!  
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Sing! Sing! Sing again  
Through all Jerusalem,  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
For Christ is born to-day!  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells  
The bells,  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born this blessed day!

xiv.  
Collects. *Rector*

xv.  
Doxology. *Rector*

xvi.  
Benediction. *Rector*

Boys. "O Mary Maid, what Child is laid,  
In yonder manger stall?"  
GIRLS. "The Prince of Heaven, to mortals given,  
The King and Lord of all!  
For so the Angel said to me  
In Nazareth of Galilee!"

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

ALL. So Angels bright, and Stars of light  
And Mary, blessed Maid,  
Do all agree that This is He,  
In lowly manger laid  
Whom ancient prophecies foretell,  
JESUS, OUR KING, IMMANUEL!

CHORUS.

Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

CHRISTMAS EVE

SERVICE

OF THE

Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES,

PHILADELPHIA,

On Sunday Evening, Dec. 24th,

1882.

## CAROL.

### RING OUT THE BELLS.

Ring out the bells for Christmas,  
The happy, happy day,  
In winter wild, the holy Child,  
Within the cradle lay.  
Oh wonderful the Saviour  
Is in a manger lone;  
His palace is a stable,  
And Mary's arm his throne.  
  
On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,  
In ages long gone by,  
In angel notes the glory floats,  
Glory to God on high!  
Yet wakes the sun as joyous  
As when the Lord was born,  
And still he comes to greet you  
On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather  
Within his gentle fold,  
The Saviour dear is waiting near,  
As in the days of old;  
In each young heart you see him,  
In every guileless face,  
You see the Holy Jesus,  
Who grew in truth and grace.  
  
Then sing your gladsome carols,  
And hail the new-born sun;  
For Christmas light is passing bright,  
It smiles on every one.  
And feast Christ's little children,  
His poor, His orphan call;  
For he who chose the manger,  
He loveth one and all.

### Lord's Prayer and Collects.

*Rector*

### III.

### SELECTION.

The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble; How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself; he hath longed for her.

This shall be my rest for ever; here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase, and will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health, and her saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to flourish; I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame; but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

*Gloria Patri.*

### IV.

### LESSON.

*Take 2 chap from V 8*  
*Rector*

## CAROL.

### NEVER SHONE A LIGHT SO FAIR.

Never shone a light so fair,  
Never fell so sweet a song,  
As the chorus in the air,  
Chanted by the angel throng:  
Every star took up the story—

Christ has come, the Prince of Glory,  
Come in humble hearts to dwell,  
God with us, God with us,  
God with us, Immanuel.

Still that Jubilee of song  
Breaks upon the rising morn;

While the anthem rolls along,  
Floods of light the earth adorn;  
Old and young take up the story—  
Christ has come, &c.

Welcome now the festive time  
When we praise the Lord our King;  
With the merry bells that chime,  
We his love would ever sing;  
Let the world take up the story—  
Christ has come, &c.

### VI.

### Creed and Collects.

*Rector*

### VII.

### CAROL.

### GOOD-WILL THROUGH IMMANUEL'S NAME.

We know of a night when the beautiful stars  
All trembled for joy as they rose,  
And silently walking their pathway of light,  
They guarded creation's repose.

#### CHORUS.

Oh, night in its loveliness, calm and serene,  
The fairest, the brightest that ever was seen;  
A night when the angels came down to proclaim  
*Good-will, Good-will,*  
Good-will to the world thro' Immanuel's name.

That chorus so happy that rang thro' the sky,  
Though heard by the shepherds alone,

We catch from the echo of ages gone by,  
The bliss of its soul-thrilling tone.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.  
A babe in a manger, and who could it be,  
A babe that such honor should claim,  
'Twas Jesus, the Son of our Father above,  
To save and redeem us he came.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.  
And now as we gather his story to tell,  
And join our hosannas to sing,  
Oh let us remember the chorus of old,  
And crown him our Saviour and King.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

### VIII.

### Address.

*Rector - few words -*  
*L. H. Redner Esq*

### IX.

### CAROL.

### LIST THE MUSIC.

List the music sweetly stealing,  
Soft o'er Bethlehem's midnight air,  
Hark, the strains are louder pealing,  
Mighty anthems too are there.

#### CHORUS.

Unto God on high be glory,  
Peace on earth, good-will to men,  
Was the volume of the story,  
Sing it o'er and o'er again,  
Sing it o'er and o'er again.

See the radiant light is streaming,  
Night lies slumbering on the plain,

See the glory brightly beaming,  
Angels follow in the train.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.  
List the shepherds chant the story,  
Christ is born, oh, hail Him now,  
Jesus comes, the Lord of glory,  
To his sceptre all shall bow.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.  
Now we hear the glorious message,  
Peace and joy to nations bring,  
Christ is born a mighty Saviour,  
Crown him in your hearts the King.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.

•• CAROL ••

Shout the Glad Tidings

**S**HOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!  
  
Sion, the marvelous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest how lowly His birth!  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!  
Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

•• ADDRESS •• *Mr Geo C Thomas*

•• CAROL ••

Beautiful Star of Faith and Love.

**B**EAUTIFUL star of faith and love  
Shine in our hearts from heaven above,  
Guide us to Him whose birth we sing,  
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

CHORUS.

Beautiful star come from afar,  
Over our way beaming to-day,  
Guide us to Him whose birth we sing,  
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

Beautiful song whose tones sublime,  
Startled the wandering ear of time,

•• ADDRESS •• *Rev Dr Getz*

•• CAROL ••

Ring on, ye Merry Bells.

**R**ING on, ring on, ye merry, merry bells,  
Ring on from your tow'rs so high;  
We love to hear the happy, happy chime  
That tells of the years gone by—  
When old and young, at early morn,  
Proclaim'd the joyful lay;  
Awake and sing, for Christ our King  
On earth is born to-day.

CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on; your music ever dear  
Is hailed with delight by all;  
Glad hearts take up the burden of your song,  
And come where the sweet birds call;

•• COLLECTS •• *Rector*

•• BENEDICTION •• *Rector*

•• DOXOLOGY •• *Psalm 100*

*Rector*

# Christmas Service.

Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

Church of the Holy Apostles

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 30th.

1883

• ANTHEM •

Unto Us a Child is Born.

**F**OR unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given,  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given:  
And the government shall be upon His  
shoulder,  
And the government shall be upon His  
shoulder:  
And His name shall be called, and His  
name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God,

The mighty God,  
Wonderful, Counsellor, The Everlasting  
Father,  
The Prince of Peace, The Everlasting  
Father,  
The Prince of Peace.  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given,  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given.  
Amen, Amen.

• GENERAL CONFESSION AND LORD'S PRAYER • *Rector*

• SELECTION •

**T**HE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on  
my right hand, until I make thine  
enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy  
power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even  
in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the  
people offer thee free-will offerings with an  
holly worship; the dew of thy birth is of the  
womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou  
art a Priest for ever after the order of Mel-  
chizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound  
even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall  
fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite  
in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way;  
therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble;  
How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a  
vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of  
mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine  
eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my  
head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the  
Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of  
Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and  
found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low  
on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou  
and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;  
and let thy saints sing with joyfulness,

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away  
the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto  
David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy  
seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and  
my testimonies that I shall learn them; their  
children also shall sit upon thy seat for ever-  
more.

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an  
habitation for himself; he hath longed for  
her.

This shall be my rest for ever; here will I  
dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase, and  
will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health, and her  
saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to  
flourish; I have ordained a lantern for mine  
Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with  
shame; but upon himself shall his crown  
flourish.

*Gloria Patri.*

• LESSON • *Luke 2 - Rector*

• CAROL •

Hark! what mean those Holy Voices?

Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest and King!"

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!"

• CREED, COLLECTS AND GENERAL THANKSGIVING •

*Rector*

• CAROL •

Upon the Snow-Clad Earth.

**U**pon the snow-clad earth without,  
The stars are shining bright,  
As heaven had hung out all her lamps  
To hail our festal night;  
For on this night, long years ago,  
The Blessed Babe was born,  
The saints of old were wont to keep  
Their vigils until morn.

'Twas in the days when far and wide  
Men owned the Cesar's sway,  
That his decree went forth that all  
A certain tax should pay.  
Then from their home in Nazareth's vale,  
Obedient to the same,  
With Mary, his espoused wife,  
The saintly Joseph came.

A stable and a manger, where  
The oxen lowed around,  
Was all the shelter Bethlehem gave,  
The welcome that they found!  
Yet blessed among woman was  
That holy mother-maid,  
Who on that night her first-born Son  
There in the manger laid.

The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
E'en from His very birth,  
Had not a place to lay His head,  
An outcast in the earth:  
And yet we know that little Babe  
Was tender to the touch,  
And weak as other infants are;  
He felt the cold as much!

In swaddling bands she wrapped Him round,  
And smoothed His couch of straw,  
While unseen angels watched beside,  
In mute, adoring awe.  
How softly did they fold their wings  
Beneath that star-lit shed,  
While eastern sages from afar  
The new-born radiance led!

And thus it is, from age to age,  
That as this night comes round,  
So sweetly underneath the moon,  
The Christmas carols sound,  
Because to us a Child is born,  
Our Brother and our King,  
Angels in heaven, and we on earth,  
Our joyful anthems sing.

• ADDRESS •

*Rector*

### CAROL.

#### SOFTLY THE NIGHT IS SLEEPING.

SOFTLY the night is sleeping  
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;  
Silent the shepherds watching,  
The gentle flocks are still;  
But hark! the wondrous music  
Falls from the opening sky;  
Valley and cliff re-echo,  
Glory to God on high!  
Glory to God! it rings again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Day in the east is breaking,  
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;  
Now the glad world is waking,  
Glad in the Saviour's birth!  
See where the clear star bendeth  
Above the manger blest;  
See where the infant Jesus  
Smiles upon Mary's breast.  
Glory to God! we hear again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

### ADDRESS.

### CAROL.

#### CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

CRADLED all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour-child,  
A being holy,  
In dwelling rude and wild;  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasped a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger bed of Bethlehem.  
No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth!  
A brighter morrow  
Dawned with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more;  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.  
Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all;  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run.  
O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

### COLLECTS.

### CAROL.

#### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.  
For Christ is born of Mary,  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So, God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But, in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.  
O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

### BENEDICTION.

Come with the gladsome shepherds,  
Quick hastening from the fold;  
Come with the wise men pouring  
Incense and myrrh and gold;  
Come to Him, poor and lowly,  
Around the cradle throng;  
Come with your hearts of sunshine,  
And sing the angels' song,  
Glory to God! tell out again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Weave ye the wreaths unfading,  
The fir tree and the pine,  
Green from the snows of winter,  
To deck the holy shrine.  
Bring ye the happy children!  
For this is Christmas morn;  
Jesus, the sinless Infant,  
Jesus, the Lord, is born.  
Glory to God, to God again  
Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men!

# Christmas Service.

1884

Sunday-Schools and Bible-Classes

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 28th.

1884

### CAROL.

#### O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

O BLESSED Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices  
can raise,  
With joy do we hasten, Thy coming to greet,  
And, hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

Chorus.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on  
high;  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into  
praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;

We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.  
Chorus.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting  
heart.

Chorus.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

Chorus.—The angels are singing, etc.

General Confession and Lord's Prayer.

## SELECTION.

**F**HY seat, O God, en | dureth | for | ever :  
the sceptre of Thy kingdom | is a | right | = | sceptre.

2. Thou hast loved righteousness, and | hated | in | iniquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness | a | bove thy | fellows.

3. My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of the | Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth, from one generation | to an | o | = | ther.

4. For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for ever: Thy truth shalt Thou | establish | in the heavens.

5. The Lord is | our de | fence: the Holy One of | Isra | el | is our | King.

6. Thou spakest sometime in visions unto Thy | saints, and | saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One | chosen | out of | the | people.

7. I will set His dominion | in the | sea: and His | right hand | in the | floods.

8. And I will make | Him | my | first-born: higher than the | kings | = | of the | earth.

9. The Lord said unto | my | = | Lord: Sit Thou on my right hand, until I make Thine | ene | mics Thy | footstool.

10. The Lord shall send the rod of Thy power | out of | Sion: be Thou ruler, even in the midst a | mong Thine | ene | mics.

11. In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee free-will offerings with an | holy | worship: the dew of Thy birth is of the | womb | = | of the | morning.

12. The Lord sware, and will | not re | pent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order | of Mel | chise | dech.

*Gloria Patri.*

## CAROL.

### SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

**S**EE, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years!  
Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Sing! Sing! Sing again  
Through all Jerusalem!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
For Christ is born to-day!  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells, the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born this blessed day!  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born to-day.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day?  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels, singing peace on earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth!

CHORUS.—Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies:  
He who throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the Cherubim!  
Sacred Infant all divine,  
What a tender love was Thine:  
Thus to come from highest bliss,  
Down to such a world as this!

CHORUS.—Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

## LESSON.

## HYMN.

### HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.  
Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time, behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb,  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,

Hail th' incarnate Deity;  
Pleas'd as man, with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.  
Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings;  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, three in One!  
Glory, as of old, to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be!  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Creed, Collects, and General Thanksgiving.

## ADDRESS.

## CAROL.

### LONG YEARS AGO.

**L**ONG years ago, in a far eastern land,  
Out on the hills, a brave shepherd band  
Watched o'er their flocks in the dim  
dusky light,  
All thro' the silent night.

CHORUS.  
Gladsome, gladsome is the Christmas morn,  
For we love the day our King was born,  
And we are going, led by His hand,  
Up to the Christmas land;  
And we are going, led by His hand,  
To the Christmas land.

Bright shone the stars in the clear Christmas sky,  
Sweet rang the night-bird's low tender cry;  
When a sweet song from the heavenly land,  
Came to the shepherd band

CHORUS.—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Softly the echo rang out o'er the plain,  
Nearer, yet nearer sounded the strain,  
Till a bright angel burst on their sight,  
Bathed in a radiant light.

CHORUS.—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

"Children of earth," the white angel said,  
"Fear not, for lo! in a poor manger bed,  
Lieth the Christ-child, Jesus the King;  
List what the seraphs sing."

CHORUS.—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Golden the light that shone o'er the throng,  
Wondrous the news the bright angels sung;  
"Glory to God, and to all men good-will,"  
Angels are singing still.

CHORUS.—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

## ADDRESS.

Children's Hymnal  
Harcourt's  
Poly 482

#### 10. Address.

#### 11. Carol.

"From far away we come to you."

From far away we come to you:  
The snow under foot and the moon in the sky.  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,  
Christian men all, salvation is nigh, salvation is nigh.

CHORUS.

From far away we come to you:  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true:  
From far away we come to you,  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true.

Out on a field where the night was deep,  
The snow under foot, &c.  
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,  
Christian men all, &c.

"O ye shepherds what did you see?  
The snow under foot, &c.

#### 12 Address.

#### 13. Carol.

"O little town of Bethlehem."

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see the lie,  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light:  
The hopes and fears of all the years,  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silent, how silently,  
The wond're gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christum angels  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

#### 14. Prayer.

#### 15. Benediction.

# Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia.



Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

CHRISTMAS

SERVICE

Sunday Evening, December 30.

\*1888\*

Junker's Children's  
Hymnal

## 1. Carol.

"It came upon the midnight clear."

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From Heav'n's all-gracious King;"  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the Angels sing,  
To hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed Angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow!  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the Angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the Angels sing. AMEN.

## 2. General Confession, Declaration of Absolution, and Lord's Prayer.

Joyous Sounds  
By Sterrett  
music by  
"Sir John Boss  
Page 6)

## 3. Carol.

"Shout the glad tidings."

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.  
Sion, the marvellous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His  
birth,  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon  
earth.  
Tell how He cometh: from nation to nation,  
The heart cheering, news let the earth echo  
round.

How free to the faithful He offers salvation,  
How His people with joy everlasting are  
crown'd.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:  
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing,  
One chorus resound through the earth and  
the skies.

## 4. Lesson.

## 5. Carol.

"The blessed story."

O we love the blessed story  
That we hear on Christmas morn,  
How the Lord, the Prince of Glory,  
In a manger-place was born;  
He was beautiful and holy,  
He was gentle, meek and mild,  
But He came to earth so lowly,  
Like a little helpless child.

O the blessed, blessed story,  
We will tell it o'er and o'er,  
And will praise the Prince of Glory,  
Who shall reign forever more.

There were angel hosts repeating  
Loud His wondrous birth abroad,

There were wise men gladly greeting,  
Christ, the infant Son of God:  
And above the manger gleaming,  
From the heav'nly hills afar,  
Thro' the skies, celestial beaming,  
Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

O we love the message ringing  
From the merry Christmas bells,  
And our voices join in singing  
As the music loudly swells:  
Christ is born, oh hearts believe it,  
Born to make salvation free,  
Hear the story and receive it,  
Christ is born for you and me.

## 6. Creed and Collects.

Biglow + Main  
Xmas Annual No 19  
Page 5

## 7. Carol.

"Star of Bethlehem."

Star of Bethlehem, ancient star,  
Gem of the silent night,  
Wise men followed thy beams from far,  
Sages beheld thy light;  
We are seeking the long foretold  
Prince and Monarch proclaimed of old;  
Lead, O star, in thy beauty mild,  
We would worship the Holy Child.

Star of Bethlehem, wondrous star,  
Brightest of all the train,  
Quickly flying from heav'n to earth,  
Chanting their sweet refrain;

Xmas Annual  
No 16. Various Authors  
Published by  
Wm. F. Brad & Co.

## 8. Address.

## 9. Carol.

"Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling."

Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling,  
On that festal morn!  
To our hearts are they recalling,  
Christ, our King, was born.  
He has come to give a blessing  
To the poor, the sad;  
He has come with kind caressing,  
Making children glad.

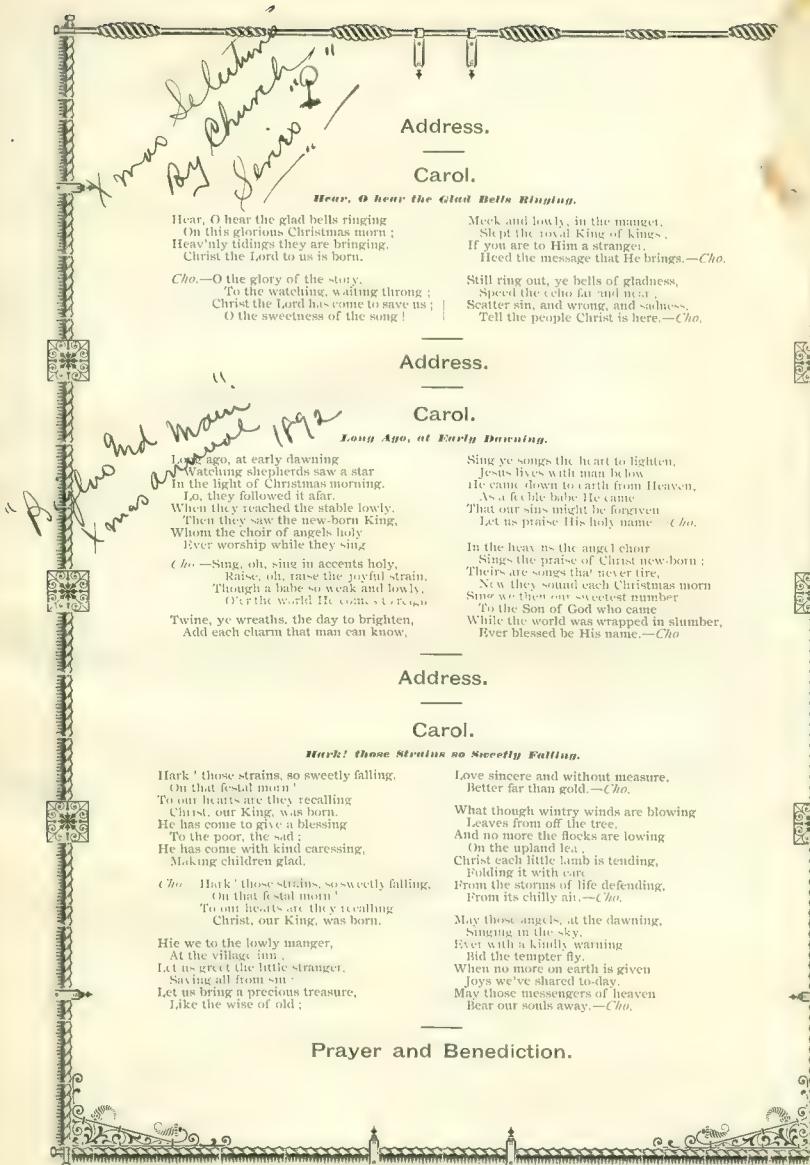
Hark! those strains so sweetly falling  
On that festal morn!  
To our hearts are they recalling  
Christ, our King, was born.

Ifie we to the lowly manger,  
At the village inn;  
Let us greet the little stranger,  
Saving all from sin;  
Let us bring a precious treasure,  
Like the wise of old;

Love sincere and without measure,  
Better far than gold.—Cho.

What though wintry winds are blowing  
Leaves from off the tree;  
And no more the flocks are lowing,  
On the upland lea;  
Christ each little lamb is tending,  
Folding it with care;  
From the storms of life defending  
From its chilly air.—Cho.

May those angels, at the dawning,  
Singing in the sky,  
Ever with a kindly warning,  
Bid the tempter fly,  
When no more on earth is given  
Joys we've shared to-day,  
May those messengers of heaven  
Bear our souls away.—Cho.



*Book  
The Chaplet*

### Carol.

#### *In the Lowly Manger Lying.*

In the lowly manger lying,  
See, the lovely babe appears!  
Round Him beams the light undying,  
And His smile through darkness chears  
  
*Cho.*—Angels wake the blessed chorus,  
Lo! the night hath passed away,  
See the King who reigneth o'er us  
Was a babe on Christmas day!

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly,  
Saw the star above them shine,

### Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

### Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

#### *From Psalm xxix.*

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be singing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever : thy truth shall thou establish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen : I have sworn unto David my servant ;

Thy seed will I establish for ever, and set up thy name for a generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence : the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant : with my holy oil have I anointed him

My hands have I anointed him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence : the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him, and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my First-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for ever, and his seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments—

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments : I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges—

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness shall I not altogether take from him, nor saefer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is like as the seat before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the moun, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

And it led them, gleaming brightly,  
To the Lord of love divine!—*Cho.*  
  
Tell the sweet and wondrous story,  
How the Son of God on high  
Left His home of peace and glory,  
In the realms beyond the sky!—*Cho.*  
  
Sing of how He came to mortals  
Through His love and kindness,  
How He opened Heaven's bright portals,  
All His children here to bless!—*Cho.*

#### *Psalm c.c.*

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies the footstool of thy feet.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion : be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship : the dew of the birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art to sit for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen ; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way ; therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

#### *From Psalm xxvii.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble : How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the God of hosts of Israel.

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed ;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber : neither the temples of my head to take any rest :

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord ; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

For I have heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place ; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness, and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it ;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them ; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

*Manuscript*

### Carol.

#### *See You Never in the Twilight.*

Saw you never in the twilight,  
When the sun has left the skies,  
Up in Heaven the clear stars shining,  
Through the gloom like silver eyes?  
So of old the wise men, watching,  
Saw a little stranger star,  
And they knew the King was given,  
And they followed it from far.

Herd you never of the story  
How they crossed the desert wild,  
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,  
Till they found the Holy Child—

How they opened all their treasures,  
Kneeling to that infant King,  
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
Gave the myrrh in offering?

Know you not that lovely infant  
Was the Bright and Morning Star,  
He who came to light the Gentiles  
And the darkened isles afar?  
And we, too, may seek His cradle,  
There our hearts' best treasure bring—  
Love and faith and true devotion,  
For our Saviour, God, and King.

*Dunnett*

### First Lesson. Isaiah xi.

#### *Magnificat.*

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His handmaiden.  
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.  
For He that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy, holy is His name.  
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.  
He hath shewed strength, shewed strength

with His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts ; He hath cast down the mighty from their seat ; and hath exalted the humble and meek.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.  
He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel : as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.  
*Gloria Patri.*

*175 Hutchins  
Hymn  
Bible  
Unknown*

*Bright and main  
Xmas annual  
1892*

### Second Lesson. Hebrews ii.

#### *Benedic, Anna Mea.*

Praise the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, praise His holy Name.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits ;  
Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities.  
Who saeth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.  
O, praise the Lord, ye Angels of His, ye that

excel in strength : ye that fulfil His commandments, and hearken unto the voice of His word.  
O, praise the Lord, all ye His hosts : ye servants of His that do His pleasure.  
O, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion : praise thou the Lord, O my soul.  
*Gloria Patri.*

### Creed, Collects, etc.

#### *Carol.*

#### *Beautiful Bells, that Sweetly Chime.*

Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime  
Over the world, at Christmas time :  
Ages long past your strains recall,  
Bearing good will and peace to all.

*Cho.*—Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,  
Beautiful bells with silver chime.  
Over the earth in tones sublime,  
Cheerly ring the Christmas time.

Beautiful bells that sweetly say,  
Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day ;

Come to His lowly manger-bed,  
Come with a light and loving tread.—*Cho.*  
Beautiful bells, no sound so dear,  
Tenderly now our souls draw near ;  
Carols of love once more we raise,  
Carols of joy and thankful praise.—*Cho.*

Beautiful bells, till time shall end,  
Sweetly as now your songs shall blend ;  
Joyfully still your tones shall say,  
Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day.—*Cho.*

## Carol—The Manger-Cradle.

Lo ! amid the shades of night,  
In a manger laid,  
He is found Who dwelt in light,  
Ere the world was made :

CHO.—Babe Divine,  
Cradled thus,  
God with us,  
Praise be Thine.

Joseph, whose protecting arm  
Guarded Mary's way,  
Bends to shield from cold and harm  
Him Whom worlds obey :—CHO.

Angels, who in realms above  
Stand before the throne,  
Now to earth on wings of love  
Speed to make Him known :—CHO.

Lowly shepherds first are told  
Of the Saviour's birth,

## Address.

## Carol—Star of the East.

CHILD.  
Star of the East ! Fair Pilgrim of eve,  
Whither art wand'ring so far,  
Winging thy flight  
Thro' the clear night,  
Tell me ! O wonderful Star ?

STAR.  
I am a Herald, chosen of God,  
Sent on a mission of love ;  
Bearing to men,  
Good will again,  
Blessing and peace from above.

CHORUS.  
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Tidings of great joy we bring ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Peace on earth the Angels sing.

CHILD.  
Ne'er have I seen thy sweet face before,  
Yet is there hope in thy word ;  
Hast thou, so wise,  
Threading the skies,  
Heard any news of my Lord ?

Yes ; 'tis the time, my fathers have said,  
Christ would appear upon earth :  
Bethlehem's town,  
Small in renown,  
Should be the place of His birth.

Lead me, O star to this Holy Babe,  
Him whom mine eyes would behold ;  
Worshipping there,  
Presents I'd bear,  
Frankincense, myrrh and pure gold.

## Address.

## Carol—O Little Town of Bethlehem.

O little town of Bethlehem !  
How still we see thee lie ;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by ;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light ;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth !  
And praises sing to God, the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

## Prayer and Benediction.

They the Word made Flesh behold  
Ere the kings of earth :—CHO.  
Royal sages, by a star  
To His Presence led,  
Gifts they bring from lands afar,  
At His Feet shall spread :—CHO.  
Only in a cattle-shed  
Earth has room for Him ;  
But around His manger-bed  
Wait the Seraphim :—CHO.  
Never since the world began  
Such a morning broke :  
Never in a home of man  
Child like This awoke :—CHO.  
Lift we heart and voice to praise  
Him Who stooped so low,  
Us to light and bliss to raise  
From our sin and woe :—CHO.

STAR.  
Dost thou then look for that Mighty Prince,  
Israel's Saviour and King ;  
Whom seers of old,  
By faith foretold,  
Days of great gladness should bring ?—CHO.

Thou speakest true, and there on this night,  
Greeting the world's happy morn,  
Like to a child,  
Gentle and mild,  
JESUS the Saviour is born.—CHO.

See, o'er the hills, that light in the cloud—  
Lo ! 'tis the Heavenly throng,  
Christ they adore,  
Lord evermore,  
Glory to God is their song.—CHO.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given !  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !  
Descend to us, we pray ;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell ;  
Oh come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel !

## Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia



## Sunday Schools and

## Bible Classes

## Christmas Service

## Christmas Eve



Sunday Evening  
December 24th

1893

## Anthem—The Benedictus.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for He hath visited, for He hath visited, and redeemed His people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of His servant David;

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets: which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fore-fathers: and to remember His holy covenant:

To perform the oath which He sware to our fore-father, to our fore-father, Abraham: that He would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: Might serve Him, might serve Him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto His people: for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

## Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

## Selected from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

From Psalm lxxxix.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant;

Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my First-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; I will visit their offences with the rod and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips; I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cx.

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

Gloria Patri.

From Psalm cxxxix.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble: How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

Gloria Patri.

## Carol—Sweet Bells.

Was ever music heard like that  
Which rang so sweet, so clear;  
The night the Angels left their home,  
And to the earth drew near?  
With shouts of joy they sped the way,  
Until the earth was nigh;  
While floods of glory wrapp'd them 'round—  
Illum'd the vaulted sky.

CHORUS.—Ye sweet bells ring!  
And children sing!  
Hail to the festal morn,  
Rich off'rings bring  
To Christ, our King,  
Who is in Bethle'm born.  
Rich off'rings bring  
To Christ, our King,  
Who is in Bethle'm born.

## First Lesson.

## Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from hence forth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy, holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength, shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

## Second Lesson.

## Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

## Creed, Collects, etc.

## Carol—The Angel's Anthem.

Hark, the anthem of the angels,  
Sweet as in the olden years;  
Softly falls that heav'nly music  
On our waiting raptured ears.  
Once again is told the story  
Of the first glad Christmas morn,  
When the Prince of Peace, our Saviour,  
Here a feeble babe was born.

Like the faithful, watching shepherds  
In that eastern land, afar,  
Like the wise and earnest sages,  
Guided by yon beaming star,  
Let us seek the world's Redeemer,  
And our grateful homage pay;  
We have heard the joyful message,  
Swift our willing feet obey.

Not with pomp or earthly glory  
May we meet that purest One.  
Simple souls and true He owneth,  
Souls by love and meekness won.  
So in humble faith we follow,  
Onward led by star and song,  
As our voices swell the anthem  
Of the bright angelic throng.

## Address.

## CAROL

### Beautiful Bells that Sweetly Chime.

Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime  
Over the world, the Christmas time ;  
Ages long past your strains recall,  
Bearing good-will and peace to all.

CHORUS.

Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,  
Beautiful bells with silver chime ;  
Over the earth in tones sublime,  
Cheerily ring the Christmas time.

Beautiful bells that sweetly say,  
Jesus the Lord is born to-day ;  
Come to His lowly manger-bed,  
By the bright star of Bethlehem led.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, no sound so dear,  
Tenderly now our souls draw near ;  
Carols of love once more we raise,  
Carols of joy and thankful praise.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, till time shall end,  
Sweetly as now your songs shall blend ;  
Joyfully still your tones shall say :  
Jesus the Lord is born to-day.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

## ADDRESS.

## CAROL

### Christmas Bells Ring Again.

I.  
Christmas bells ring again, birthday of gladness !  
Jesus the Saviour has come to His own :  
Angels in Heaven are banishing sadness,  
Bethlehem's manger is Bethlehem's throne :  
CHORUS.

Wise men have found Thee—  
Shepherds surround Thee :  
Welcome, O ! Saviour, this day of Thy birth.  
Age after age in devotion has crowned Thee  
Son of the Father, Redeemer of earth.

II.  
Gather the palm branch, bedeck the church portal,  
Let fragrance of pine-tree like incense ascend :  
Life is God's gift, 'tis divine and immortal,  
'Tis life everlasting, and world without end.  
CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

## III.

Jesus has come again ! sing out the story !  
Tell of His love and His mercy for all !  
Infant of Mary, the Father's own glory  
Shines on Thy brow mid the manger and stall !

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

## IV.

Hail to Thy advent, Thou Child of the ages !  
Come to our hearts which are longing for Thee ;  
Prophets have sung of Thee, seers and sages  
Tell of the glory our waiting hearts see !

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

## ADDRESS.

## CAROL

### The Blessed Story.

O we love the blessed story  
That we hear on Christmas morn,  
How the Lord, the Prince of Glory,  
In a manger-place was born ;  
He was beautiful and holy,  
He was gentle, meek and mild,  
But He came to earth so lowly  
Like a little helpless child.

CHORUS.

O the blessed, blessed story,  
We will tell it o'er and o'er  
And will praise the Prince of Glory  
Who shall reign for evermore.

There were angel hosts repeating  
Loud His wondrous birth abroad,  
There were wise men gladly greeting  
Christ, the infant Son of God ;  
And above the manger gleaming  
From the heav'ly hills afar,  
Thro' the skies, celestial beaming,  
Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.

O we love the message ringing  
From the merry Christmas bells,  
And our voices join in singing  
As the music loudly swells :  
Christ is born, oh hearts believe it—  
Born to make salvation free ;  
Hear the story and receive it,  
Christ is born for you and me.  
CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.

## PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.



Sunday Evening,  
December 27th,

1896

St. John the Evangelist's Day

# Church of the Holy Apostles

...Philadelphia...



Sunday-Schools  
and . . .  
Bible Classes

## ANTHEM

### We have seen His Star.

We have seen His star in the east and are come to worship Him.

For unto us a Child is born, to us a Son is given. His name shall be called Wonderful. His name shall be called Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

## LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES.

### Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

#### FROM PSALM LXXXIX.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever : thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen : I have sworn unto David my servant :

Thy seed will I stablish for ever : and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence : the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant : with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast : and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence : the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face : and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him : and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea : and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father : my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born : higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore : and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever : and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law : and walk not in my judgments ;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments : I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him : nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever : and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon : and as the faithful witness in heaven. *Gloria Patri.*

#### PSALM CX.

The Lord said unto my Lord : Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion : be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship : the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent : Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand : shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen ; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies : and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way : therefore shall he lift up his head. *Gloria Patri.*

#### FROM PSALM CXXXII.

Lord, remember David : and all his trouble : How he sware unto the Lord : and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob :

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house : nor climb up into my bed ;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber : neither the temples of my head to take any rest ;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord : an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata : and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle : and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place : thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness : and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake : turn not away the presence of thine anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David : and he shall not shrink from it :

Of the fruit of thy body : shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them : their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

## FIRST LESSON.—Isaiah VI.

### Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

*Gloria Patri.*

## SECOND LESSON—2 John.

### Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace : according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people ;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

*Gloria Patri.*

## CREED, COLLECTS, ETC.

### CAROL

### Angels are Singing Still.

While shepherds watched, with sleepless eyes,  
Their peaceful flocks by night,  
They saw descending from the skies  
A flood of silv'ry light.  
And falling prostrate on the ground,  
In reverential fear,  
They heard the sweet melodious sound  
Of Angels singing near.

#### CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest,  
Earth echoes peace and good-will ;  
Glory to God in the highest,  
The Angels are singing still.

"Fear not, arise, ye sons of earth,  
Glad news to you we bring,  
All hail with joy the wondrous birth  
Of Zion's mighty King.  
He comes to reign in peace and love ;  
All knees to Him shall bend :  
O'er earth beneath, and heaven above  
His kingdom shall extend.

"In David's city ye shall find  
(There He was born this day)  
The glorious Saviour of mankind,  
The Light, the Truth, the Way.  
And when ye find Him (humbly clad  
And room'd in narrow stall),  
Rejoice and let your hearts be glad,  
And crown Him Lord of all !"

## ADDRESS.

# Christmas Service

CHURCH OF  
THE HOLY  
APOSTLES

Philadelphia

1901

SUNDAY  
SCHOOLS  
AND BIBLE  
CLASSES



*Sunday Evening, December Twenty-ninth*

## The Collects

Almighty God, who hast given us Thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin ; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit ; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

+

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of Thine only Son Jesus Christ ; Grant that as we joyfully receive Him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold Him when He shall come to be our Judge, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*



# Order of Service

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN 51

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! *Amen.*

## SENTENCES

### A GENERAL CONFESSION

### THE DECLARATION OF ABSOLUTION

### LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES

### SELECTIONS FROM PROPER PSALMS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

#### FROM PSALM LXXXIX

My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: Thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant:

Thy seed will I stablish for ever: and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast: and my arm shall strengthen him

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence: the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him: and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father: my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born: higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law: and walk not in my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sins with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving kindness will I not utterly take from him: nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever: and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the moon: and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

#### PSALM CX

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

#### FROM PSALM CXXXII

Lord, remember David and all his trouble: How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob; I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house; nor climb up into my bed.

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest; Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it.

Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

#### GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Glory be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory. O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al' = mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father, That takest away the | sins' of the | world: have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins' of the | world: have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins' of the | world: re- | ceive our | prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.

For thou only | art | — | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory | of | God the | Father. Amen.

#### FIRST LESSON—ISAIAH VII: 10-17

##### Magnificat

1 My soul doth magnify the | Lord: and my spirit hath re|joiced | in | God my | Saviour.

2 For he | hath re|garded: the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations | shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magnified | me: and | holy | is his | name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him: through | out all | gener | ations.

6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and  
háth ex | alted the | humble | and | meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with | good | things:  
and the rich he hath | sent | empty | a | way.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant  
| Israel: as he promised to our forefathers \* A 'bráham |  
and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father | and | to the | Son: ánd | to the |  
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall  
be: wórlid without | end | A | = | men.

#### SECOND LESSON—TITUS II: 11, and III: 1-9

##### Nunc Dimittis

1 Lord, now lettest thou thy sérvant de | part in | peace:  
ac | cording | to thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen: thy | = | sal | va | = |  
tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of |  
all | = | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten | the | Gentiles: and to be  
the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the Fáther | and | to the | Son: ánd | to the |  
Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall  
be: wórlid without | end | A | = | men.

#### CREED AND COLLECTS

##### HYMN 54

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shown around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

CHORUS: Ring out, ye bells, ring out your joyful lay,  
The star is shining in the east,  
Our Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line,  
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

*Amen.*

#### ADDRESS BY THE SUPERINTENDENT

##### HYMN 59

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold;  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King;  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lonely plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow!  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
Oh, rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold.  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing. *Amen.*

## HYMN 66

### ADDRESS BY THE ASSOCIATE SUPERINTENDENT

#### HYMN 538

All my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear  
Far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices;  
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,  
Till the air  
Everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger.  
Soft and sweet,  
Doth entreat,  
"Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
You are freed;  
All you need  
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all  
Great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love Him Who with love is yearning!  
Hail the Star,  
That from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,  
Live to Thee.  
And with Thee  
Dying, shall not perish;  
But shall dwell with Thee forever,  
Far on high,  
In the joy  
That can alter never. *Amen.*

### ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall,  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

*Amen.*

### Offerings of the Sunday-School for the Sheltering Arms, and of the Congregation for the Church Expenses

#### ANTHEM

"Nazareth" . . . . . *Charles Gounod*

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore;  
Lo! the Lord of heaven hath to mortals given  
Life forever more.

Wind to the cedars proclaim the story,  
Waves of the sea the tidings bear afar,  
The night is gone; behold in all its glory,  
All broad and bright, the eternal morning star.

Shepherds, who folded your flocks beside you.  
Tell what was told by angel voices near;  
To you this day is born He who will guide you  
Thro' paths of peace to living waters clear.

"All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have  
we given Thee." *Amen.*

#### PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

#### EVENING HYMN

Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears. *Amen.*

RECESSATIONAL HYMN 58

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together!  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
Oh come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! *Amen.*

